

A WONDERFUL THING

IS the G. B. M. Box.  
Don't rest till you  
get one. . . .

THE

It Helped the Prince of Wales

IN a tight pinch.  
Read about it  
in this issue.

# WAR CRY

GAZETTE

OF THE

SALVATION

ARMY IN

NORTH

WESTERN

AMERICA

55

VOL. II. No. 26. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, OCT. 17 1896. [Commissioner for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

WILLIAM BOOTH,

TORONTO, OCT. 17 1896,

EVANGELINE BOOTH,

THE : GRACE-BEFORE-MEAT : BOX : AND : SOME : OF : THE : LEADING : WORKERS : OF : THE : SCHEME.



ENSIGN PERIN  
CAPTAIN SIMPSON

MAJOR READ.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE.

ENSIGN SCORELL.  
CAPTAIN MOUNTENAY.

# Our Front Page

ILLUSTRATION.

**G**HIS picture is so drawn that Cry readers may gather an idea of the Box Scheme, and also get a glimpse of the Officers who are chiefly responsible for the successful operation of the different machinery which drives the scheme.

The neat little box—the centre of attraction—holds a most prominent place in the operations of God's great ONE Salvation Army. In

## Hundreds of Homes

from St. John's, N. F., to Victoria, B. C., this silent messenger can be found. It adorns the homes of the rich as well as the poor. On Railway Depot ticket-counters it stands ready to receive the copper of the rushing passengers as they procure their tickets. Then many of our leading factories can boast of the possession of a box. It stands

## On the Dinner Table

preaching a silent sermon to those who may be guilty of forgetting to ask God's blessing over the bounteous repast. He has set before them. Hours of labor devolve upon those who answer the 7,000 boxes scattered throughout the Territory.

**M**ajor Read, the Financial Secretary, is responsible for the Scheme. Then they are the trusty Provincial Agents, —Ensigns S. Scobell, J. Barr, C. A. Perry, F. McKenzie, Captains E. Sims and G. Mountney. Each of these men has the oversight of all the Local Agents and box-holders in the respective Provinces, and their position is no menial one. It is fraught with heaps of hard toiling labor.

## Incessantly they Toil!

from one Corps to another, cheering their Agents, appointing new ones, getting correct returns of all boxes and finances got thereby. It tends to kindly impinge the continual strain upon the physical strength of these six brave Provincial Agents, but they are borne along triumphantly, the secret of all their success lying in the great fact that their hearts are in the concern.

## Ensign McKenzie!

for weeks battled against a terrible attack of pneumonia, but the Lord healed him. His road is not smooth, but he loves it.

## Ensign Scobell

went into the West Ontario Province about eight months ago, and by dint of hard, persistent push, has done excellent work, rising in one quarter the sum of \$29,21. Last quarter,

## Ensign Perry

of the East, broke all previous records by raising \$28,17, thus carrying on the good work previously accomplished by Ensign and Mrs. Pugh.

## Captain Sims

deserves a plaudit of praise, for he has accomplished a good, sound, solid work in the East Ontario Province, and for the last quarter has, up to the time of writing, raised \$19,60, having one more week to report. This also beats the record of his Province. Then what can we say of all the toil and devotion of

## Captain Mountenay?

He has a big command and is rising up to it.

These six men are ably assisted by their regiments of loyal Local Agents, and, of course, the different Provincial Officers stand nobly at the backs of their respective Provincial Agents. All these men will, we feel sure, have the prayers of the field, so that their increasing command and their meetings may be made still greater blessings.

We should have said that

## Ensign Barr's

time has mostly been taken up in laying the foundation of the scheme in the Pacific Province. We could entice upon the financial assistance rendered by the Light Brigade to the Shelters, Roseau Homes and other charitable institutions generally, but more information is given about this on other pages of this issue. Suffice it to say that the whole scheme acts ne-

## A Mighty Lever,

first to the Army for the financial help it renders, and then to the army of box-holders who, in giving to the Lord for the cause of the fallen, get compound interest of joy and blessing in return.



"Tobacco? No! I thought you was that Salvation Outrider coming with my War Cry. I'm lonesome as an owl up in this diggins without that Army paper. Hain't you got one?"

## SOME TYPICAL WORKERS AND SYMPATHETIC TOWNS.

**I**N THIS ISSUE, which has been specially dedicated to the Light Brigade Scheme, it is all-important that the towns and villages which have done good work in the past should be mentioned, and a word or praise given to the Local Agents, whose duty it is to attend to the boxes distributed in these towns. It is an interesting and pleasant thing to scan through the records and supply copy for the printing of a few facts.

### The Queen City, Toronto.

has for some months been under the supervision of Adjutant Manton, that old and well-known warrior. Its box-holders raised over \$6 for the city during March of this year. The city is divided into twelve districts, with good, capable Agents in charge.

### The Woman's Shelter

District, Ligar, and Davelcourt deserve special mention. Barr is doing, and has done, good service, and Brother Jacobs, of Parkersville, a small place, has got as much as \$2,00 out of his few boxes.

### London, Ont.

stands well to the fore. Quite recently its agent collected \$2,44 and Staff-Captain Cowan, Captain Collier, Sergeant-Major Wright and other Agents have each done their part well.

Please always cheer our hearts. Thanks to Agent Downer and her Agents. They got \$1,27 last quarter out of 50 boxes, while Senforth, another good town, got \$1,20. Mrs. Dox is its Agent, and

### Her Heart is in the Scheme.

She is now assisted by Mrs. Brown. Then Sergeant Bradwell of Kincardine, from 34 boxes actually got the sum of \$3,10 in the last month. There are no Official stations at this place. God bless our Sergeants!

Mrs. Boxall, of Windsor, Ont., has good assistants. They raised \$1,14 last quarter.

### Bellefontaine Did Excellent

work last quarter, raising \$7,61, and its Local Agent, Brother Consoul, should be proud. Cobourg got \$2,70, and Kingston \$2,25. The Granite City should excel.

### Montreal's \$17 is Fair,

but when the city becomes thoroughly organized things will improve. Ottawa, the seat of Government, sent \$5,00 last quarter, and Sherbrooke \$4,44. The towns in the East Ontario Province are all picking up nicely.

The towns which have done a great deal to bring the Eastern Province to the first place are St. John City; while

Bridgetown got \$9 last quarter. Good for Annie Rooney: Cobbleton raised \$7,57. Charlottetown \$2,15; Fredericton \$2,81; Fredericton, I., \$4,15; Halifax \$1,542. Local Agent Carrie Reeves, of Newcastle, got \$8,42, while Spring Hill Mines raised \$7,51.

What shall we say of Windsor's \$11,06 and Yarmouth's \$6,58? Yes? The

### Eastern Towns do Well

and deserve every credit.

The Western Province is forging ahead. The Port Arthur raised \$6,94 last quarter. Parson, \$5,1; Mandan, \$6,75, while Port Arthur carried off the laurels at \$17,40. Well done. Agents Sisters Smith and Gillies! Portage boxes contained \$8, and Rat Portage did splendidly, getting for the last quarter \$2,22.

### Winnipeg

is being thoroughly organized, and then "we shall see what we shall see." Victoria, B. C., is doing good work as is also St. John's, N. F., and when Ensign Barr collects the boxes at Spokane, Helena, Butte, and other cities in his Province, doubtless the

### Result Will be Surprising.

It is plainly proved that wherever the Social or Rescue Officers take hold of the scheme with zeal and interest, the results are always beneficial. God bless all who have helped in the past and all who will help in the future. If the reader should want a box send to the Financial Secretary, Toronto.



## FOR G. B. M. BOX-HOLDERS

### 6. ONLY.

Read, Mark, Learn and Invariably Digest.

How often does your box appear in the dinner table? It should do so at least each Sunday.

Has YOUR box found a regular place in the woodshed? If so, get it out and give it its rightful place.

Do you allow dust to accumulate at YOUR box? This is a bad sign; it should be rectified.

Do you look upon YOUR box as an ornament only? If so, it will not pay Headquarters to have such ornaments manufactured at 5 cents each.

When your friends visit you, do you give them an introduction to the little yellow stranger? If not, when they come again, let them shake hands with YOUR box.

Do you see that the duly appointed Local Agent seals up your box properly after its contents have been emptied out? This should be done.

Does your baby kick or throw your box about the floor? We know it is a great temptation to the baby fingers, yet it ought not to be allowed. Remember it is God's Mercy Box.

Do you forget to put coppers in your box until the visit of the Local Agent reminds you that three months has passed, and then to satisfy your conscience, drop in a quarter? This is the right way. More blessing would be got from doing it weekly at the rate of TWO CENTS.

Do you recommend your friends and neighbours to membe boxes? What a lot could be done on this line!

We have heard of a few solitary cases where box-holders have actually met the cash in their boxes for personal reasons. Of course, this, to us, is a sin to holiness that these guilty ones do so doing could not, we feel sure, look a Christian in the face again. Think what a cruel, selfish attitude are few miles apart between. The curse of God must rest upon such, for is it not God's seed money that is being tampered with?

## ST. JOHN NB.



Halifax, and Newfoundland to be Visited by the Field Commissioner.

St. John is to get a severe spiritual shaking for three whole days. Privately people indeed. This city has often witnessed some brilliant flights, but we predict that this campaign will make half foundations tremble. Brigadier Scott started the flame. Staff-Captain Gage is keeping it fanned.

OUR dear Leader goes for the hearts of sinners and backsliders. The deeper they are, the greater love she manifests. We would therefore urge all such pitiable objects to make their way straight to the Commissioner's mittens where their poor souls will be moved towards God, and their hand spiritual home—the Salvation Army.

Staff-Officers throughout these provinces can mighty assist the Commissioner by coming up to these battle in the spirit of fight and prayer. That will be the conflict, and our Leader's heart should be cheered and her hand upheld by

A Praying, Fighting Staff.

This also applies to the Field Officers and Soldiers.

Yishers, collectors and fishers will have all their facilities taxed to the very utmost. Let the fishers kindly escort people to the boats. Collectors should have their places or baskets ready at the word of command from the platform. What a commanding position the fishers occupy!

Just a hint. Salvationists should arise as well as work and pray. Don't let fog cloud your faces as you sit before the Commissioner.



G.B.M. BOOM PRIZES—Read abo



# LAZARUS.

The Testimony of a Grace-Before-Meat Box.

I meant to be a success, to head the list, and to bring in more money than any other of my companions in the district. I would stand on a snowy table-cloth, and be handed round and tell my little story in such touching a way that no one could resist me.

I would be the means of opening up conversation with all the strangers who should come to the house; they in their turn would get other Grace Before Meat Boxes, and I should be the author of it all! Yet I would confess, I succeeded.

The Agent passed over as he understood us, and we stood before him in our tissue paper wrappers, a little army all eager for a chance; but I felt secretly that I looked the most promising of them all.

"Lord, bless the boxes," he said aloud, "let them bring in help for the poor; perhaps there'll be a blessing in each home. I do believe it," and he took up three of us, and went off.

II.

Very nice! I felt plonked with my Agent; he seemed a bit whose heart was in his work. I saw he believed in visiting the poor, no doubt to get stories to tell in the rich homes in which we should be stationed. And I looked around as well as I could through my paper wrapper at the wretched bare-looking place we were in, I found myself. The Agent, however, seemed quite at home, and was chattering away to the sad, pale-faced woman us though she was his sister. He seemed perfectly happy, too, on the broken stool—little robust to me, for I felt the uneven, tumble-down table was not at all good for the pain, and what I wanted was to be such brave service later on.

"Yes, Mrs. Brown," the Agent had risen now to go, "I was so pleased when the Captain told me you wished to take one, and though you've only been saved such a little time, and I know what difficulties you have, yet I know you would be much better thinking of; he had taken me up, that God will bless and accept anything"—unwrapping the paper—"however little"—reaching out his hand—"that you can spare for His Work;" and I found myself on the nar-



row mantle-shelf with an old candle-stick and box of matches to keep me company.

"We'll have a word of prayer, Mrs. Brown," and the Agent knelt down and said a short prayer, just as he had said before in his home—but it sounded very different, somehow, to me—then I felt "Amen!" with all my strength, for I should be of some use; but now, stuck down in this miserable bare house, who only existed to hold the door and help to clean the dirt! It was too much, and I was thankful when the prayer was over, and the foolish, ill-judged Agent was gone.

III.

I stood still and pondered. Oh, the contrast! The trim maid-servants, the happy children, who would take such joy and pride in me, the blithe gold that I hoped occasionally to receive—the interest and sympathy I should awaken for the wretched poor, all this was gone, and instead here was a miserable, desolate-looking home. "I'm afraid, after all, I've mistaken my vocation." It is an odd difference—if I had given up my box in store for ever, I certainly shouldn't have been glad to—"and I was thinking on when the door was opened and a crowd of children came tumbling in.

"What is it? Let me see! Oh, there's readin' on it. What does it say?" And I was turned round and sat by a dirty little table, and asked, "to see if there's anything inside" (not much chance of that here, I thought bitterly), and then put back white mother from her wash-tub explained what I was.

Then came tea—and what a tea! How different to my dreams! A piece of bread with some sort of groats unpeeled

on, and then scraped off again was handed to each child, and the troop went off once more, this time taking the baby with them, the eldest girl alone remaining to help her mother with the washing.

"The mother seems to say very little—a stupid sort of a woman, I should think; the children are all so small—they look half-starved. What will the father be? I wonder?" And then a step came near, and poor face, and she glanced across to where I stood.

"Shall I hide it, mother?" The little girl evidently guessed what was going through the woman's mind.

"No, my best let him have it at once, and let it go." And then the door flew open and the master of the house entered.

"Got a ten ready? Hello! what's this?"—and to my horror he makes straight for me, and takes me up—"Salvation—please give . . . What the—haven't I got enough to do to keep you lot without—I'll teach yer to bring yer cunting beggars to my house?" And



I felt myself spinning through the air out into the sunny street, and then, with a crash that nearly knocked me to pieces, I fell upon the hard stones of the pavement.

The house was quiet when Mary brought my lunch, dressing me with her tender fingers on the way. "Look, mother, there's a great deal in it. I wonder it didn't break quite; it's too bad of father—he keeps us under—when you shave at that washing to keep him! I wish I was a man, I'd—

"Hush, dear—it's the drink; he's all right when he's sober. I haven't been all I might to him, but now that the Lord has forgiven me—I wish you'd get saved, too, Polly!" and then they began talking in low voices over the steaming clothes, and I could not catch what they said.

IV.

I felt a little ashamed as I stood alone in the silent kitchen through the morning. Two of the children were rough-shake-down softy as though they'd tear me to pieces, my unwillingness for a poor station, and I wondered if, after all, it was all from desire to help the Social work: might not some of my ambition have been to make myself a lady?

The hand of the work of the stones might not be their service for the King, as acceptable as the gold and silver I had intended to bring in? My little text said it was more blessed to give than to receive. Perhaps this blessedness was in store for me, for certainly I did not expect to be a lady.

At any rate, when the early sun shone up, and made the kitchen look still more unclean for, and lit up the faces of the children as they slept, I accepted my hard station, bruises and poverty, and all and only hoped that I might be used



there, as I had hoped to be in my well-to-do home, for God's glory.

The house was quiet in the morning af-

ter the children had gone to school, the baby slept, and the woman was busy with her work.

But when she came in from some little shopping, she came across me where I stood, and I must say I hardly tried to bend back my bruises and dentures.

"Twixt law and grace," ah, that's what I was—but now it's grace all round me—what is it they sing at the Army? "Grace there is for me, for me."

"Please give," I wish I could—

"Please give," said she, taking out her few coppers, evidently the change from her shopping, and drops in a penny,

in a slow, sad way, as though half

wondering if her husband will discover

what she has done and break me in the

attempt to get the coin back.

V.

When you have accepted a post from God, it is wonderful how different it becomes. It seems sacred; and in spite of the terrible outbreaks of passion from the master of the house, which battered the door of my room, which I was about to leave, I was almost unrecognized, and in spite of the parents off to church—and even these I longed to give back, for they could so ill be spared—I grew to love my station dearly.

I felt I really was a soldier, and when the little captain visited the woman she would nearly cry over my name and rank. And when they spoke to the master's heart a tale of hardship and illness treatment that the new convert's lips had never told.

The children, too, grew to love me, and would look at the picture of Jesus, and "the Son of God" and "the Saviour," and "shelterless," with awe and sorrow. Joey was a proud lad when he was able to give me the threepence Mr. Martin's hens had received for their nest. But never would Mr. Brown rest what he had not completed till I had spoken to him. Should I ever be able to do it? My bruises and knocks became more and more, while my little message had to be rather guessed at than read. I was so scratched and battered.

"Would you like me to give you a new box, Mrs. Brown?" the Agent had said, but her answer quickly reassured me.

"Oh, no; I feel it's a sort of friend to me now: it's been so knocked about by my husband. I've picked it up from under the grate, behind the dresser, and I don't know where, and I wouldn't like to have a new one. That everlasting old tin," he said last time he saw it; but he isn't quite as vexed as he used to be.

And so it happened one day that he

came in as the room was empty; his wife was busy at the back, and after

looking round to see if he was noticed, he



took me down and turned me over, and round and round, carefully, and I thought

myself I was to smash. It

sure enough, "Shelterless, homeless, forsaken,"—what would my kids be like if I wasn't for their mother—stand this out your dinner table?" My words did not seem very suitable to the case, but I tried, anyhow, to make them speak as plainly as I could—"dinner table" and he looked round the room, which of a dinner table there was none there. Where they were the copper to put in here I don't know, "law and grace,"—grace—grace—

and then I felt a tear drop on my battered top, and I felt I had not lived in vain.

VI.

"Yes, I wouldn't part with it for all I've got. It tells a wonderful story, doesn't it, wife?" And he helped me up, my maimed, mangled, maimed me, and his wife looks up from the dinner table with a smile, and says: "Yes, Tom, indeed it does; it tells of free grace and dying love: put it on the table and call the children, dinner's ready, and you'll want to get to eat, old man."

And I have found that God's way is best, and if I, a poor little Grace Before Meat Box, might use St. Paul's words, I should say, "the things that happened unto me have fallen out rather to the furtherance of the Gospel."—St. D.

## WHAT



## COMMANDANT E. H. BOOTH

Says About the G.B.M. Scheme.

Do you ask, "How can I help?" You may not be rich, and therefore not so circumstantially as to do very much in the way of large donations; but you are able to ally yourself to that principle, which has contributed more than any other to the mightiest accomplishments of this world, viz., the principle underlying the old Scotch motto, "We're not millionaires, but millionaires." See around you what illustrations you have of this truth in the world of nature. It is as though the visible creation came forward to put in a plea for our "Grace Before Meat" scheme. The fathomless depths of the ocean say, "We are, but the gathering millions of us, who are numbered like globules, which, distilling upon a hundred million leaves of the forest, and ten million million blades of the valley, each their mate to the rippling streams, which in turn swell the rivers, that roll out to our boundless depths, tell you to turn to the ocean of the ocean?" The great corporations, whose millions run into the hundreds, tell you that they have amassed their wealth by a SYSTEMATIC METHOD OF LOOKING AFTER THE PENNY, rather than the pounds of the people. Will you be as wise for God, as they have proved in the interests of their own pockets?

### Will You Take One?

So, by many illustrations could we remind you, dear reader, of the principles upon which we have launched our "Grace Before Meat" box. The who's scheme is but a systematic method of GATHERING UP THE MILLIONS OF MANKIND WHICH ARE FRIERED AWAY IN TRIVIALS THAT COULD BE WELL DISPENSED WITH; BUT MILES WHICH, WHEN GATHERED, COMPRIZE A REVENUE TO GLADEN MANY A HEART AND HOME. WILL YOU BE ONE OF THESE MITE-GIVERS? WILL YOU BE ONE TO TURN UP YOUR NOSE AT THE BOX? There is a smile, and worth within reach of all. The box is placed on the table at dinner time on each Sunday. Those sitting around are asked to drop into it at least two cents each. It is a simple plan of collecting and recognizing the goodness of God in giving you a dinner, by lending a hand to subserve those who have no dinner at all.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN MRS. SIMCOE,

An Old Canadian Officer, who now Assists in the G.B.M. Scheme in England.



Amongst the little knot of well-saved women and true Salvationists who are the Marechale of the famous Order of the Queen of France, when all was black eyes, blasphemy, broken windows and soul-saving, one of the most prominent was Capt. Wallis, now Mrs. Simcoe.

In various parts of the world our comrade has demonstrated her genuine interest in the cause. Mrs. Simcoe stands well, too, as an Officer. On getting married she was very rightly not content to drop to the level of a household administrator and nothing more. The idea of a "mammoth contribution" came to her, "anathema mammon." In working with her husband, an District Provincial Agent, she has every opportunity of helping and blessing both individual souls and Salvation Army Corps. These opportunities Mrs. Simcoe takes with a smile of "of course" and she does not forget "The Social Gazette."—From Social Gazette.

# Shot and Shell

RE

The G. B. M. Boom.

## SOME INTERESTING READING.

### Hell Try.

**P**ROVINCIAL AGENT MOUNTENAY writes: "Win or lose, I am in to do my best. I am writing each of my Local Agents. I am in for a try."

### The Prizes.

Remember! The successful Provincial Officer gets a good typewriter or camera. The winning Provincial Agent gets a good Winter Overcoat. The triumphant Field Officers (male or female) get a good Overcoat.

### Hi! Hi! Hi!

If 20,000 boxes are circulated throughout the Territory, and get into the hands of many people, who will put at least 25 cents per quarter in each box, the sum of \$300.00 would be raised annually. Have you got a Box?

### Half-a-Dozen Ministers.

Half-a-dozen ministers of Belfast, Ireland, are Box-holders. God bless the Shamrock Isle!

### Wise Plan This.

A store-keeper was induced to take a Box, into which she proposed to put the proceeds of her first Monday morning sale, which she always did.



Its American Name.

The Box is called "Mercy League Box" in the United States. The Scheme was inaugurated by Commander Booth-Tucker only a few months ago, and already 30,000 have been put on the American field. The above is a picture of the same.



COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER, who Instituted the G.B.M. Scheme in the United States.

### A Toronto Business Man.

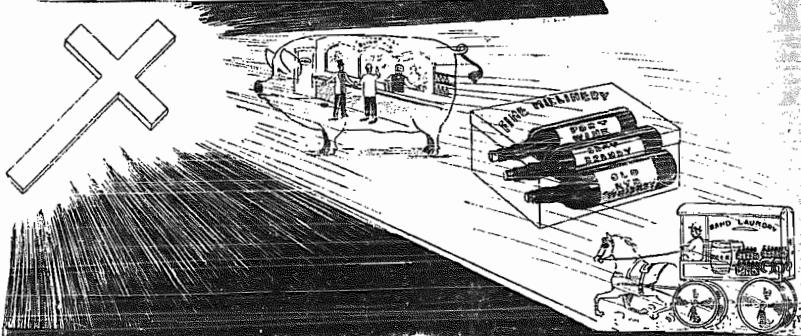
Some time ago, a well-known Toronto business man brought his Box to the Temple, and found great delight in opening it and counting its contents in the presence of the Financial Secretary. It contained \$24. He walked out of the office with a new Box.

### They Get 80 per Cent.

Readers may not be aware that the Social Institutions of the Army receive 80 per cent. of the Box money given in cities where such institutions are established. Toronto, St. John, N. B., London, and other cities have received great benefit thereby.

### The Lantern Helps.

In the winter months the Provincial



What the X-Rays and the Rays of the Cross Reveal.

In certain parts of the North-West, houses that sell whiskey etc., on the sly are called "Blind Pigs."

Agents find a good auxiliary to the Grace Before Meat Scheme in the Lantern. By it they are able to advertise the Boxes. New slides have arrived from England for the coming winter season.

### Send You One?

Boxes will be sent free of all charges to any person who applies to the Provincial Secretary for one. Every Army friend should have one and, of course, no Officers or Soldiers' quarters should be without this little treasure.

### Kind Railway Men.

Many Railway Depots in Ontario can now boast in the possession of a Box. The Station Agents are very friendly and take care to pop out the Box just before the arrival of the train, when tickets have been purchased. When the train is gone the Box is pulled in again by the neat little chain. This was Ensign Scobell's invention.

### A Practical P. O.

Brigadier Margette is a great lover of the Box Scheme, and a practical one, too. His interest in its welfare is deep and thorough. Consequently, the Scheme flourishes in his Province, and in all probability he'll get the prize.

### Exit, Brigadier Scott.

Too bad that the Eastern Provincial Officer should have farewelled so soon. If Brigadier Scott remained with us, he would, no doubt, have gained high honors. Now, Staff-Captain Gage, the master is in your hands. What do you propose to do?

### A Lieutenant-Colonel

In the Queen's army is one of the latest applicants for a box. The wife of another Lieutenant-Colonel has just been commissioned as an Agent.

### Cadbury's Cocoa and the Infidel.

Miss Cadbury, of the great Cadbury Company establishment in the Old Land, got \$1 in her Box by the sale of knick-knacks to the employees. An infidel workman is a Box-holder.

### Good for Milkman!

The mother of one of our Agents places her Box beside the milk-jug on the door step once a week, and the milkman drops in two cents.

### A Box Goes to Sea.

The skipper of a cargo has a Box on his boat. It's adventured a great sensation among the crew, but they all liberally give.

### 2 Cents per Order.

Two cents in the Box for every order obtained is the rule of life for a certain comrade—a tradesman. His Box contains about \$1 per quarter.

### From a Band-Boy.

A Bandsman received \$5 unexpectedly. Conscious of the goodness of God, he generously gave the money to the care of the Light Brigade Box, and thus enriched the Social work and his own soul also. One cannot remember the poor without being blessed in return.

### In a Baby-Carriage.

Mrs. —— never takes her little one for an airing in her baby-carriage without the Box resting on the coverlet. Of course, the contents at the quarter-end are considerable!

### The Doctor Helps.

An Agent visiting at the house of a

box-holder encountered a doctor attending the latter. She explained the nature and purpose of the box, and was rewarded with a dollar for it!

### In Dyke-Land.

An official sanction has been obtained for placing the Boxes on railroad platforms and in waiting-rooms in Holland. This is in step in the right direction and will materially assist the Social work in that land.

### Denies Himself His "Daily."

A example to be imitated is that of a Box-holder who voluntarily gave up his daily paper to put the cent in the Box—a copy weekly—this finds its way to Lorraine, and as he remarks, he finds one particular form of article particularly suitable for him. Surely many more could dispense with their "daily" issue, and give the money to the homeless via the Grace Before Meat Box.

### Poor, Brave Widow.

At \$—, one of the recently-sealed Box-holders is a widow with three children. She maintains herself and family by her own hard work, and when taking the Box, resolved that if she had regular work she would put 6 cents per week therein. Strange to say, she has

### Not had One Idle Day

since, although before this her work was very scarce.

### The S. S. Teacher's Tip.

A lady, who has a class of fifty servant-girls, recognizing that the Light Brigade Box would help her to enlist their sympathies in Army work has secured and distributed one to each girl. She is now an Agent. Praise God!

### Good Conditions.

One of our Grace Before Meat Box-holders is a cook. She has instructions from her mistress to send up her Box when she sends up the dinner.

### If the Dinner is Punctual

and well-cooked, then a coin is deposited in the Box by the mistress. If, on the other hand, the dinner is not punctual and undercooked, the Box has to suffer.

### 60,000 Boxes.

No less than sixty thousand Boxes are in circulation in Great Britain, and the sum received therefrom during the year ended September 30th, 1888, was no less than \$42,000.

### Cigarette Cash.

A dear fellow, who had been saved only a short time, said that he was going to put his cigarette money into his Box. What a contrast in the two receptacles—the tobacconist's drawer and the Grace Before Meat Box! Not to speak of the contrast in results.

### Shame on Somebody.

"Why, look you here," said a lively little man, who came into one of our offices the other day. "I have asked that local Agent ever so many times for my Box, and I have not got it yet. The little children are running about with theirs, getting pestered every day, and I want one to meet the country of my motherland, and cannot get it." We sympathized with him, and gave him his much-desired Box.

### For Local Agents Only.

I am only a Light Brigade Agent. But trying to do what I can With the Light Brigade Scheme as my warrant.

In helping to raise fallen men.

The "Hand Laundry" is another scheme for transporting intoxicants from a liquor store to private houses, not 100 miles from the War Cry Office.

I'm only a Light Brigade Agent. A worker for God, you know. Believing to reap a rich harvest.

From the words of Life which I sow. The devil oft comes to harass me. And says it is no use to go on, But, thank God! He gives me true courage.

And the victory I often have won.

### The Penalty.

An applicant for a Box writes: "Could I obtain, through you, a Grace Before Meat Box? I can help a little by playing same on the servants' dinner-tables. There are ten, and some make such careless messes on the cloth, and as I have to keep them clean, I tell them I will place a Box on the table so whoever is first guilty of such an offence, must pay a penalty of one cent or five cents."

### A Sorry Girl.

A little girl was sorry and somewhat at a loss to know if the Salvation Army would not accept her pennies more than two cents each week into her Box. No doubt when she grows older and knows how great the need of funds is to establish and support the different branches of the Army's determined war against sin and poverty, she will not have to ask that question.

### His Box a Burden.

His face was a rather serious expression. He was the Local Agent. His Box was so heavy that it became a burden to him. And he would not know if he could have another Box to start in on for the remainder of the three months. We are always very obliging, and of course the problem was solved with satisfaction to the man with the heavy Box. Any Local Agent will be kind to give a second Box for this same reason.

### Children Collect.

A certain Major suggested that it might be well to give each of his two children, who were with him, a Box, adding that he thought they might collect something. Evidently the Major knew what he spoke for little King and I did not have their boxes before they had over 50 cents each, all in single pennies. It would be well if all our Officers and Soldiers would start a Box for their little ones. They will do an immense amount of good.

## SOME GOOD FIGURES

Of the G. B. M. Work.

From January, '88, till the end of June, '89, the following amounts of money have been raised by the boxes in the different Provinces:

Eastern Province .....	\$121,67
West Ontario Province .....	\$8,63
East Ontario Province .....	\$37,15
Northwest Province .....	\$30,35
Central Ontario Province .....	\$26,28
Newfoundland Province .....	\$11,24
Prince Edward Island .....	\$4,10

Total.....\$3,851.30

It should be remembered that all this (\$3,851.30) has been mainly got by the copper coins dropped into these boxes. Oh, for the advent of the day when there will be 20,000 boxes scattered throughout the Territory! Then, if a cent are dropped into each per quarter, the glorious sum of \$20,000 would be raised annually.

Wanted 30,000 Box Holders.

# Granny's Trade

A G. B. M. SKETCH.

"A very creditable list," said the Provincial Agent, as he inspected the books of the Grace Before Meat Agent. "Some of the boxes are quite valuable, well. Here's one, though this isn't so successful; twenty-five cents isn't much!"

"Not much! Why, that's Granny Goodridge's box!" Then, seeing the look of bewilderment on his superior Officer's face, he added, "Of course you don't know it, but I call that my best box."

"I am still."

**Rather Perplexed, Griffiths,**

how can you call twenty-five cents more than five dollars, which I see Mrs. Perkins, of the Farm, had in her box last quarter?"

"It's not the number of cents, but the way in which they are used," said the Agent, "and all the other. I should like to introduce you to the holder of that box. I was going to show you to the station, and as we have to pass right by Mother Goodridge's, I'll tell you why I set so much store by that box."

Half way up the street the Agent paused.

"There's plenty of time before the train starts; perhaps you'll

**Stop in and See Granny.**"

"Certainly," was the reply, "But where are you going to take me?"

The Agent opened the gate and led the way to what looked a kind of tumble-down stable. No one answered the knock, and he lifted the latch.

"Granny's on her rounds," he said, "but come in, and I'll show you the box."

The interior had poverty written on every piece of furniture—such furniture as there was. The Agent drew forward a broken-backed chair, which was rather uncertain on its legs, and presented it for the cautious use of the Provincial Agent.

"When I came here first," he said, "I thought there must have been some mistake."

**I Looked at this Shanty.**

and then at my address-book, where the name and number was written, and then back again to Granny, and her patchwork, thread-bare dress. I thought I had got the wrong address, but Granny persisted that I was right. Said she, "I've been longing for you, and asked the Captain to send me one."

"Poor Granny! She must be very poor indeed!" said the Provincial Agent, looking at the empty, open cupboard, the few pieces of cracked crockery, and the general bareness of the place. "What has she to depend on for her living?"

"Fifteen cents a week."

The Provincial Agent started. "Surely she can't give her money to the box out of that?"

"No, she can barely live on it herself. But though she is

**Too Old and too Poor.**

to go out and work for herself, somehow, for the Lord, work she manages—but her 'Granny'!"

A bent old woman, looking not one whit more prosperous than her room, but with smiling, cheerful face, came through the door, and sitting down on an old pall, with a broken back, in her hands, greeted her two visitors with joy. She was quivering in every limb with the exertion of carrying such heavy burdens.

"Are you obliged to go out working at your age?" asked the Provincial Agent, after he had first asked after Granny. "I don't think you should be told in glowing words of the Lord's love and faithfulness towards the old woman."

Granny gave vent to a kind of gleeful chuckle.

"Not exactly obliged to," she said; "leastways, I don't look at it in that way. I'm not strong with walking in the Lord."

"Tell the Ensign what you do this business for," said the Agent.

"Well, sir," said Granny, "you see I does it to fill that" pointing to a Grace Before Meat Box, which was the sole

Ornament of the Window Sill."

"I hadn't no money to put in, so the Lord He told me to get a box, so I asked some men to wash, nor clean, nor even sew. I washed, wash, nor clean, nor even sew, as my sight was so bad, but the Lord showed me trade—trading the pigs. Every morning I goes out with my keg and pall, and there's lots of the honest—those I don't want to give me some change—they know I don't want it for myself. Then I sell's the stuff to the farmers for the pigs. Dear me, you should see the pigs, squeaking when I come near, they know the very shape of my box, and then goes some trifle paid for the serans, then it goes in here," and she carefully untied two cents out of the corner of her tattered apron, and slipped them into the box.



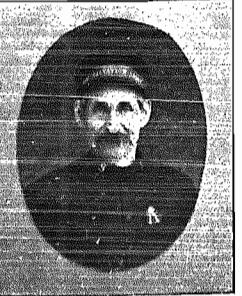
BRIGADIER J. E. MARGETTS.

The above is a picture of the West Ontario Provincial Officer, Brigadier Margetts, who, amid all his other manifold and trying duties, has never forgotten the Light Brigade Scheme. He has always been ready to lend practical help, and stands at the back of his Provincial Agent, Ensign F. McKenzie, especially the winter, when he has "blown over" as the rose. "God will reward the Brigadier!"



MRS. THOMAS IRVINE, of Richmond Street Corps, Toronto.

Mrs. Thomas Irvine is the wife of Adj'tant Capt'n McCallum. The wife For some time she has done special work as Local Agent of the Light Brigade, at Richmond Street, the Old No. 1, Mother Corps. Having lost her dear husband by death some time ago, she has found consolation and comfort in pushing the Boxes.



MATTHEW BOULD, Comber, Ont.

We here introduce to our readers Matthew Bould, of Comber, Ont., who for many months has assisted the Grace Before Meat Boxes in the above town. For years Brother Bould has been a faithful soldier, and though deprived of one leg, he makes good use of the wooden substitute. Well do we remember seeing him climb on the roof of the barracks when it was being built, an' little as a kitten. God speed Matthew!

Rat Portage is having a fortnight's campaign, led off by Major Collier. Reverend Mr. Andrews, of the Methodist Church, assisted with a soul-saving, stirring appeal. The hall is crowded and from the reports we should imagine things are going a bang.

The Provincial Agent's eyes were moist.

"Isn't the Fall Very Heavy

for your arms?" he asked.

"I don't feel it much; it's this that I want to feel heavy," pointing to her box. "No man's word is good enough to feed the hungry. And the Army does it so cheap—last quarter I had twenty-five cents in my box, and the Captain did tell me how many meals that'd buy somebody—but I forget now. If it wasn't for the Army, I'd be dead now. I had some days the box'd be heavier."

The train was nearly due, and after a word of prayer and a hearty "God bless you," and shake hands, the two bade "Good-bye" to Granny. "We may be able to help the work like this," said the Provincial Agent, as they walked to the ticket office. "Has she ever had any relations rescued by the Army, or some such cause for such self-denial?"

"None that I can discover. She seems just satisfied with the love of her box, in greater straits of poverty than herself, and sic says that she is so glad to give her cents to the Army, because their help souls as well as bodies."

The train was already in motion, but the Provincial Agent leaned forward to say: "Griffiths, you were right; that twenty-five cents is your grandest total!"

A. L. P.

## MINSTRELS

or

## The Pacific Province.

They Visit Montana Mining Towns—\$10 Collection in the Open-Air.

We were not sorry to leave the smoky city, and make our way towards White-hall. We were unfortunate enough to lose our minstrel dog (Kaiser). He managed to lose his way in the city. After a hard pull we reached Whitehall at 4 p.m. Saturday. Captain McCallum, our Agent, had arranged our billets, and was there to conduct us to them. Our open-air was rather a hard matter, as the town was very dark.

**The Mud Very Thick.**

We had some splendid meetings. On Sunday afternoon we had two souls come to the Fountain. Praise the Lord! We shall always look back with pleasure to those visits. The Lord is very good to us. God bless them! In one of our meetings, one little fellow, about eight years of age, started for the penitent-form, but

**His Sister Hold Him**

back. Our next move was for Pony, a little mining town, where we were much more successful. The "Giant" of Butte Soldier, who is still well-used, Hallelujah! His dear old mother took us in and fed us and did all she could for us. The people of Pony treated us splendidly, financially, and every other way. At Pony the open-air collection was \$10.

We reached Bozeman late Tuesday night, and on Wednesday we gave a musical service to a crowded audience in the Barnacks, and then came on to Livingston—Bro. Wheeler for Adj'tant Phillips.

## North-West Light Brigade

This last quarter has been the best since the inauguration of the Scheme, and I desire to congratulate, through the Cry, the Agents who have done so nobly. Do not think if your Corps is not mentioned below that your labor and devotion is not appreciated. It is!

**Three Champion Corps for Amounts.**

Port Arthur .....	\$ 17.40
Rat Portage .....	12.23
Port La Prairie .....	8.00

**Three Best for Average.**

Port Arthur .....	5cts. per box
Rat Portage .....	9cts. per box
Port La Prairie .....	2cts. per box
Flintry .....	2cts. per box
Mrs. Towell, Winnipeg .....	.20
Mrs. Vigers, Port Arthur .....	.20

**Six Best Box-Holders.**

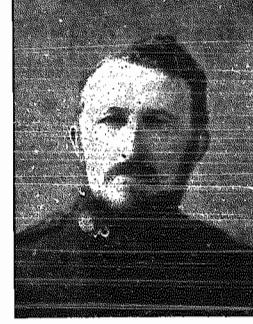
Mr. W. Foot, Port Arthur.....	\$ 5.00
Mrs. McCarthy, Rat Portage .....	2.25
Mr. Parker, Winnipeg .....	2.25
Mr. Flintry, Port La Prairie .....	2.00
Mrs. Towell, Winnipeg .....	.20
Mrs. Vigers, Port Arthur .....	.20

**Six Plodding Towns Close Behind.**

Jamestown, Warden, Mandan, Fargo, Grand Forks and Valley City.

OUT OF THE 22 CORPS HEARD FROM, AN AVERAGE OF \$37. HAS BEEN REALIZED FROM EACH. WE ARE JUST ON THE even of a Boom to try and double our Box-Holders.

**ENSIGN LIZZIE BOYLER.**



MAJOR BAUGH, a G. B. M. worker in London, Eng.

Those readers who have ever met him will here recognize the familiar features of the old and beloved friend, MAJOR BAUGH. For a long time he has been practically interested in the Grace Before Meat work, and he now has charge of a big section of the world's metropolis, acting as a Financial Special, when capacity includes the money got in the Boxes. God speed Major William Baugh!



This is the Shorthand and Typist combined, She assists the F. S. in easing his mind, When answering letters and running the Scheme. Of Grace Before Meat—A most blessed addition.

Her name ?—CAPTAIN NELLIE GRIFFITHS.



of the Ohio and Kentucky Chief Division, U. S. A. Her face will be remembered by many of our Officers and Soldiers. Just recently she has been sent to specially assist the Grace Before Meat Scheme, and knowing something of her powers for begging, we think she will be very successful. Congratulations, Ensign!

Jaunetown is having the most glorious soul-saving time it ever had. They have taken the pentitent-form to the hock or the hand.

The Adj'tant's scissors are doing dual work in stripping the sisters' hats of their foliage. Ten hats were saved through the week, and we had nearly two half-nights of prayer.

J. M. Dearborn, Correspondent.

# THE C. B. M.

# BOOM : PRIZES.

HERE THEY ARE:

TO THE P. D.

Choice of A TYPEWRITER  
A CORNET  
A CONCERTINA] Value  
\$50.

TO THE P. A.

A GOOD WINTER OVERCOAT.

TO THE F. D.

Males: OVERCOAT.  
Females: ULSTER.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF  
**THE SALVATION ARMY**  
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost, and  
sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation  
of the Salvation Work in America,  
and its correspondence to the Editor, Salva-  
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

The Box and Lazarus.

THE crime of Dives was his neglect of "the man at the gate." That unrighteous man at the gate with his loathsome sores and rotting carcass is the standing disgrace of our high-toned Civilization which has been feeding itself luxuriously every day, just like the rich man of the Gospel, and con-

a network of institutions girdling the globe, all of which are running to help clothe and save old Lazarus, and because the scrubbing and rubbing, and feeding and preaching cannot be done without dollars and cents, the Army distributes Grace Before Meats Boxes, little tin receivers, which stand with their mouths wide open asking for the odd cents, while cents in their turn make it possible for the Army to bring temporal and everlasting salvation to Lazarus and Lazarus' sisters, who alas! I are often more pitifully placed than he can be."

This War Cry is an endeavor to stir up the patriotic and good readers to a practical remembrance of Lazarus' needs. May the Lord grant it favor in the sight of its many thousands of readers:

Barrie's Alright!

BARRIE gave the Field Commissioner a splendid reception. The shock-a-block railway station filled with citizens, eager to get a first glimpse of the Army's great leader, the speeches of Reverend McLeod and Pearson at the Music Hall, filling the sentiment of the patriotic people of Barrie with the unique atmosphere by torchlight between ten and eleven p.m., attended by an immense concourse of people, all speak in unmistakable terms of the high position which both our beloved Leader and her forces occupy in the respect and esteem of the people of Barrie.

Life and Property Secured for Armenia.

A report is current that a Christian zone is to be created in the Sultan's dominions, within which the powers will guarantee the security of life and property to the Armenians. Should the Sultan fail to keep the terms of this agreement, Great Britain, France and Russia will intervene forcibly and compel him to do so. We thank God for this rift in the clouds of war, bringing the terrible pestilence which has come since the Day of Prayer in Great Britain, and is more than three years of diplomacy had effected before that day. We gratefully recognize the hand of God thus far, and sincerely pray that this rumored deliverance may be a genuine, substantial and permanent one.

## Adjutant Pease's Tour.

ADJUTANT PEASE has given ample proof of the wisdom of the appointment which we recently made from the Commissioner. The Adjutant took a six thousand mile tour for a start, inking in such far-off places as Spokane and Rossland (as reported in last week's Cry). On this tour the Adjutant conducted 100 meetings, at which 1,000 cases of conversion were registered, besides the reclamation of several backsliders, so that the tour was well worth his expenses from this aspect of it, but the Adjutant also secured forty new Auxiliaries (the total of whose subscriptions amounted to \$1,000), got out for the Territorial funds, cleared her travelling expenses throughout, and left every Corps, without exception, better off financially for her visit. Viewed from every aspect the tour was a genuine success. Congratulations, Adjutant Pease.

# LATEST !

## The Field Commissioner AT BARRIE.

### Stone Laying by Torch Light

Great crowds received Field Commissioner Barrie Railway Depot. An artistic meeting in Music Hall, Commissioner's address thrilled all hearts. Brethren McLeod and Pearson made speeches, most enthusiastically welcoming Commissioner; made specially touching reference to late Mrs. General Booth. At close of meeting huge crowds assembled for stone-laying; striking scenes darkness illuminated by torches, intense interest, great enthusiasm, full report later. Barrie cries, come again Commissioner!

## COLONEL AND MRS. JONES,

AND

The Territorial and Central Ontario Provincial Staff Wage Blood-and-Fire Battles at the Temple, Toronto.

Huge day fighting and victory at Temple Sunday. Extra good open-air fighting, united Headquarters' Staff and Temple Corps' Bands, rendered excellent help. Impressive street services. Hundreds of attentive listeners. Splendid congregations in Temple. Chief Secretary launched out in desperate earnest, heartily upheld and assisted by Officers and Soldiers. Penitent-form results in morning, four; afternoon, one; night, nine. Troop rejoicing, faith rising. Get it reviving His work. Queen City getting a move on. Everybody pray!

NOVEMBER 22 TO 28 SELF-DENIAL WEEK NOVEMBER 22 TO 28

subsequently is in danger of the same condemnation. At last, however, after many a year of feasting, with now and again a drowsy blinking in the direction of the gateway, Civilization is waking up to the fact that she must face the problem that lies at her gate, her very existence, if only on sanitary grounds, demanding it. Moreover, there is a certain wild look in those hoggar-man's eyes which bodes mischief, and, anyway, something ought to be done.

Christianity, too, pure, sweet-tued, high-resolved Christianity, apparently newly commissioned, Heaven has wonderfully widened her views as to the beggar's needs, and is now anxious to do the work she once relegated to the dogs. She wants now to cleanse the wounds of Lazarus, pouring in the oil and wine of physical consolation, as well as alming to make sure the poor wretch secures a place in Abraham's bosom. Thank God the conscience of the man of the silk hat and diamond ring begins to knock so as to be heard. This is as it ought to be, and we have more reason to-day than ever to shout into the falling ears of the fellows at the gate, "There's a good time coming, boys, wait a little longer!" Everybody knows the Army is a friend of Lazarus. Lazarus himself knows and loves the Army, a good deal better than does his rich brother, generally speaking. Everybody knows the Army has led the van of the effort on Lazarus' behalf. It was the cry of the Army's General which woke the world to something like a true knowledge of the state of affairs, and now the Army has

### That Glorious Day at Toronto.

"Toronto's Big Day" continues to be a prodigious affair of consequence and phenomenal a success could not easily drop out of memory. It has helped to put heart into our troops in the Queen City and gives a new color to the complexion of Army affairs generally. Toronto's citizens are now in very many cases seeking for the date of Miss Booth's next appearance in public. We are glad to announce that the Commissioner has promised to do a series of meetings in Toronto as early as possible in the new year, and perhaps another Sunday's meetings may be arranged between now and then. All praying friends and Good ladies please remember to supplicate the Throne of Grace on behalf of the Commissioner's great Newfoundland Campaign soon to take place.

Harvest Festival, 1896.

As indicated in our Editorial Column, September nineteenth, the Harvest Festival of Our Army is to be held on October 1st. From end to end of our vast Territory the troops have worked and fought with an energy and determination worthy of this great and sacred cause. As a consequence, God has again been graciously pleased to put His seal to our efforts. The Terrier Guards were first to strike in the bull's-eye, and that means we have gone \$1,200.00 above last year's total. All the Provincial Officers have struck above last year's totals, but Brigadier Margrett's and Major Bennett's successes were particularly brilliant. Major Bennett standing at the top with \$600 above his target. Altogether, this is a fine advance, for which, from the Commissioner downward, we praise our God. Our dear Leader is grateful and more delighted with her troops than ever. Congratulations everybody!

## GAZETTE.

### G. B. M. TOTALS.

#### PROMOTIONS and APPOINTMENTS—

ENSIGN SMITH, Winnipeg Rescue Home, to Spokane Rescue Home.

LIEUTENANT BLOSS, of Kingston, to be Captain at Quebec.

LIEUTENANT ROOT, Picton, to be Captain at Pembroke.

LIEUTENANT KIRKWOOD, Quebec, to be Captain at Kingston.

LIEUTENANT ENGLAND, Coaticook, to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT TAYLOR, Children's Shelter, Toronto, to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT PARKINSON, London Rescue Home, to be Captain.

CADET ALGUIRE, Bedford, to be Lieutenant at Montreal II.

CADET PATTEN, Cornwall, to be Lieutenant at St. Albans.

CADET DORA, Arnprior, to be Lieutenant.

CADET ANDERSON, St. Stephen, to be Lieutenant.

ENSIGN FITZPATRICK, Spokane Rescue Home, to Helena Rescue Home (2nd).

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY has just completed the quarterly Provincial Grand Before Meats returns of the following Provincial Agents:

CAPTAIN SIMS raised \$122 as against \$71 last quarter.

SIMS tops all previous East Ontario Province quarterly records.

ENSIGN PERRY raised \$207.03.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE raised \$16.13 as against \$8.51 last quarter.

MCKENZIE tops all previous West Province records.

CHARLOTTE TOWN (Eastern Province) alone did \$24 for the quarter. Hurrah Agents Miss Ellis, Miss Sellars, Mrs. Clark!

## 1,625 DOLLARS

is the amount it costs per annum to keep one race-horse in England. We presume it is about as much in this country, but we are only \$25 to keep an Army Officer for the same period in India.

Oh, ye sportsmen! What will ye do in the swellings of Jordan? Your money will buy you nought as that Great Day. Surely you could give a few pennies in a Grace Before Meats Box weekly, and thus assist the poor and unfortunate.

Major Read has had a rather sudden attack of illness, but is better at this writing.

Edward, En—, will be married at Hartmuth on October 15th to Lieutenant Seccord, by Staff-Captain Gare.

### The Clerical-Looking Man

On the front page is Captain Sims. His dress is not B. A., but D. D. This mode of dress was adopted by the Captain, and worn on Toronto's streets at the time of the Commandant's farewell. See?

# THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S AWARDS

For those P.O.'s, P.A.'s, and F.O.'s who take the Top Prizes in the Boom now in Progress, and Finishing at Christmas.

## NOTE THEM WELL.

1. TO THE PROVINCIAL OFFICER who doubles the number of his boxes in use throughout his Province, the choice of three things : A TYPEWRITER, (called "The General"), a CONCERTINA, a CORNET, or in fact, anything he can use in Salvation warfare, not exceeding the value of \$50.

2. TO THE PROVINCIAL AGENT who doubles the number of boxes in use in his Province, and increases the number of his Local Agents one-half, will be given a WINTER OVERCOAT, made at the Trade Headquarters.

3. TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE of any Corps in each Province who does best, according to the number of his soldiers, on the following points : (a) increase in boxes in use, (b) increase in money, (c) increase in Local Agents, will be given AN OVERCOAT,—that is for men, and female Officers will receive an ulster, or coat, whichever they like.

## NOW THEN, TO THE FRAY !

## THE CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE GREAT COUNCIL.

### Big Times

PROVINCIAL OFFICER HOWELL of the Central Ontario Province, is conducting a Provincial Council, which promises to be a big thing. The Province has 120 Officers, about 80 of whom will be attending the Council.

The chief people present at part or all the sittings will be, besides the Provincial Officer who presides, Colonel Jacobs, Chief Secretary ; Mrs. Major Howell, Chancellor and Mrs. Watson, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Minnie, and all the District Officers of the Province.

Programme of the meetings is as follows : Tuesday, two Staff sittings. At night, public reception to the Field Officers, two following days, Field Councils ; two sittings each day, big public demonstrations at night.

The subjects which will occupy the attention of the Council are fairly comprehensive. Here are some of the principal ones : Coming Self-Donald Campaign, Junior Soldiers' War, Three Month Special Provincial Campaign, War Cry Circular, State of Province, Land of Love, Great One Sunday Souvenir Campaign in Toronto.

The Central Ontario Province should feel the impetus of this Council to its furthest point. It won't be the fault of the Provincial Officer if this is not the case.

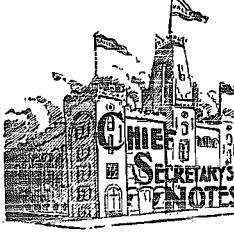


### GENUINE SYMPATHY.

A little boy, who takes the sorrows of the poor and homeless very heavily on his heart, was inconsolable one day because the Agent was due and had not called to open his door. He refused his dinner, and stood at the window weeping over the poor, wet and hungry people who could not be sheltered or fed until the money was taken from his box to do it. Not until the Agent came would he be comforted. Oh, for more such genuine sympathy.



Georgia Wainwright, Capt. May, Alf. Gibbs, Sergt. May Lang, Mabel Shurwell, Puerto Rico, Annie Wainwright, Maggie Thompson, Millie Bacon, Maude Miller, Olive Nutcher, Cora Petrich.



BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !!! of course, Grace Before Meat Boxes, at present, Everybody pushing them, or everybody ought to be pushing it. Without a doubt there is going to be a revolution with the Boxes.

EVERY city gets the benefit for its own Social Institutions. Where there are no institutions, the income goes to help places that must be helped. Our smaller towns and villages reap a good benefit from the Social work, nevertheless, and thousands of these people come to the large cities and receive the benefits of the institutions.

If you cannot get a box where you live, write a few lines to Major Read, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, who will make arrangements for you to have one.

MOTIVE changes, Basler Adams of the Tax Department, goes to St. John as the Eastern Provincial Headquarters' Cashier. We shall miss his tall figure at the knee-drills. May he remember that here he was the Trade Giant, and in his new appointment give the Trade good lift.

BARRIE is distinctively in evidence. The Commissioner's visit was a success ; the laying of the corner stone of the new Barracks at 10:30 o'clock at night, was quite a novel feature in the proceedings. Crowds present, windows, verandahs and every available place where the ceremony could be seen were filled.

ADJUTANT MOORE is pushing things hard in Barrie for souls and money, getting both, but want more of each kind. The new Barracks is progressing, and if the money forthcoming will be opened in a few months.

TORONTO is on the also. Souls at nearly 1000. Presents for the winter are good ; everybody is getting a sit on. Major Howell has some special plans in his head and on his heart what he calls Toronto Special Sunday ; extraordinary efforts to be made at the Corps to get these corps. Every available Sabbath is passed into service ; every Corp to have specials. The date fixed for this wonderful day is October 25th.

THE Central Province Councils are being held at Barrie. This is a new feature, of course, for the Province, and Barrie, of course, is the logical place and if I may say so, the town is highly delighted with the arrangements. Quite a number of Staff and Field Officers are changing.

THE Central must advance. Great things are expected as the result of the Councils. A manifesto will appear next week detailing the proposed improvements which will be far-reaching in their nature. Advance in every branch of the War is the word of the hour.

## A Good Letter.

The Provincial G. B. M. Agent Sends a Glowing Report of the Work in West Ontario.

BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !!! West Ontario is in sight yet—100 new Agents, 600 new boxes, 100 new saloons and hotel bars. This is our target for next quarter. So far everything is encouraging. Goderich did splendidly this quarter. Mrs. Smith, Sister McDougal and Sister McNevin are workers. \$7.50 is not bad. The target is \$10.00 for next quarter. Now then, Sergeant Smith, spur on your Agents !

In the afternoon we marched around the town, with cornet, trombone and drum, and announced the meeting. This was a capital idea and crowds came to the meeting. We had the largest crowd they have had for many a long day.



Ensign Scobell has got a number of his boxes in hotels and railway stations, on the bars and ticket-office counters.

The box at the station, which contained \$1.00 was stolen. Mr. Patterson, who takes a great interest in the box, was away, and the acting Agent forgot to take it in, and some person ran off with the box and its contents. Since I last visited the old G. B. M. has called home two of Mr. Patterson's sons, who are married. We pray that the Lord shall sustain the parents in their bereavement. Captain Taylor, one of the Desperadoes, assisted us in the week-end meetings. We boarded the town Saturday afternoon and had good company all day Sunday, with a brass band to the front. We had two out for Sanctification.

After the Sunday night meeting we start off to drive to London, a distance of 55 miles, to attend the Officers' Council.

Will every Local Agent in West Ontario please remember the Boom. We are in for souls, and with the Blood and Fire we are sure to win.

SYDNEY SCOBELL, Ensign.

Ensign Pugh sends us a good-by message from the S.S. "Sardian," steaming down the Gulf of St. Lawrence bound for the Old Country on a short visit. They have a variety of messages, including the Deuter and his wife, a Minister of the Gospel, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, the inevitable Duke and Duchess. Divine service was conducted on Sunday evening by a Layman, after the Episcopalian style. He intends to hold some Blood and Fire Salvation Army meetings.



CHARLOTTETOWN BARRACKS, with Harvest Festival Decorations.



# HELPS TO J.S. WORKERS

For Sunday, October 25th.

## THE FLOOD.

Genesis vi, 5-22; Chapter vii, 1-12, 23-24.

Over 1,600 years have passed away since God sent His curse upon the world, and it is written upon the face of the earth, marked upon his forehead because of the murder of his brother Abel. The world had greatly increased in population, and Adam's sin bearing fruit, the people had grown in wickedness, until God suddenly had to judge—although some good men had lived, among them Noah, "who walked with God," and whom God took to Heaven, also his son Methuselah—the

## Oldest Man that Ever Lived

—Lamech and then Noah, his son, who was named Noah, because his father (Gen. v. 29) said, "This name (meaning Noah) shall comfort us concerning our work and toil of our hands, because of the ground which the Lord hath cursed."

Verse 5. "And God said, 'There is nothing He does not see.' The eyes of the Lord run to and fro over the earth, beholding all the evil and the good." There is nothing hid from God! It is impossible to hide it! How wicked those men must have been (verse 6). God was sorry he had made man, and was "grieved." He had striven with them (verse 3), until it seemed that their unrighteousnesses set him at such a point that there was nothing left for God to do but destroy them. This is the end of every life of sin. Destruction cometh to all those who refuse the mercy of God. But "Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord." Note—Although it appeared that Noah was the only good man left, God did not forget him, but was pleased with him—has found "grace." Oh, how wonderful to have the smile and favor of God! It is "better than life." We can only have it by keeping the commandments of Jesus.

And God said to Noah (verse 13): How nice of God speaking to him. He tells him to make the Ark, and how to make it, and then says (verse 19): "Thou shalt come into the Ark." God always provides for his children. Noah was different to many; some would have questioned and argued, but Noah did "according to all that God commanded him." (Verse 22). It is

## Always Best to Oboye God.

even though we cannot see and do not understand His ways. He is too wise and too good, and we must obey or lead us in a path that is not good for us.

Noah was 500 years old when he began to build, and the Ark took 120 years to construct, but he worked on and preached, warning the people that the flood was coming. No doubt they made fun and laughed at him, very foolish, but he worked on until it was completed, and God said, "Come thou and all thy house into the Ark." (Verse 1, chapter vii). And Noah obeyed. (verse 5) and went in with his wife and sons and their wives, and all the beasts, etc., etc. and God shut the door, and they were safe. Then

## For Forty Days and Forty

night the fountains of the earth poured out their waters from beneath, while the torrents rained down from above, until the whole earth was covered, and every living creature (verse 23) was destroyed. Note that the judgment God had placed in safety in the Ark.

**LESSONS.** Note the result of Adam's sin—disobedience—how it bore fruit. It grew and multiplied until it destroyed a whole race. Note further, that although God was angry with and destroyed the wicked, yet He did not forsake and provided for his safety. Note also that God strives with the wicked, and punishes them to the Ark of Safety. See Matthew xxiv., verses 27 to 24, also look up Psalm 89.

**GOLDEN TEXT.** Psalm 46, verse 1: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

## Questions.

What did Noah build? How long did it take? What was done when it was completed? What became of Noah?

## SIXTY,000

were raised in one year in Oldham, England, by 120 "Going-Away" Clubs. All this money was got together in twelve months from the ten cents and quarters of not over paid mill hands and factory employees. It was all spent in two weeks in holiday-making.

What grand blessing would have been given to the thousands of poor in the above city had each member possessed a Grace Before Meat box and carefully dropped in a few coppers weekly!

## BOOMERS' COUPON.

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Corps.....

Grade.....

Date.....

This is to certify that I sold ..... War Crys, dated ..... on the Streets, in Saloons, etc., (not including those sold in the Barracks).

(Countersigned).....

Boomer.

F.O.



Salvation Army Lassies on the Battle Field.

## AN AMERICAN LADY

puts all the pennies she receives in change into a little box for the Salvation Army. She says :

"Already I own a 'Grace Before Meat Box,' which I brought home with me from England a year ago. One of the offerings to this box is all the pennies I receive. In fact, I go so far as to put pennies in this box, hearing a lady sitting beside me in a street-car exclaim: 'Oh, what shall I do with these ten pennies the conductor has given me?' I at once came to the rescue.



"Give them to me, madam," I said, "I'm afraid you'll spend pennies."

The lady, of course, handed over the cumbersome copper, so I enquired again, "Look, too, that I at once explained the use to which I should dedicate the coin."

The lady smiled with a look that said, "I will go and do likewise."

\*\*\*\*\*

Ensign Kenning has "Prepare to meet the God I" on his cap badge.

The Temple had four souls Sunday night. Liegeat two for the day. Riverside, one at Knee-drill.

## LIGHT BRIGADE LOCAL AGENTS.

### Who They Are. What They Do.

The Local Agents are the friends—soldiers or non-Salvationists—who collect at intervals of three months the contents of the boxes, giving the holder an official receipt for the amount received. Some 400 of these voluntary assistants have already been appointed in this Territory, and right well do they do their work. To the average man, without any particular love for God or the poor in his heart, a Local Agent's task would often be uninteresting and wearisome.

### Long Tramps to Collect Coppers,

after a hard day's work, only to find that the claims of the Social have been quite forgotten, and the box is empty, or to be coldly requested to call again at some more convenient season, is perhaps as often the lot of the Agents as anyone kindred to them. Yet they seek after such unsurpassed opportunities of spiritual seed-sowing, as we live as we keep the needs of THE GREAT SOCIAL ENGINE supplied, that the Christian anxious to play his part well in the better life, and do his duty to God and society, in his life, the ability to do will find in the position of Light Brigade Agent enough, and to spare, of usefulness, and work for all time.

### One Hundred Additional Agents are Wanted

before Christmas. Soldiers or not makes no difference as long as you are saved. Will each and every one of our readers, especially those who are in the "quietude" of their homes, not able to give their services, to do much public or platform work, immediately write to the Financial Secretary, asking how they can be employed in this way? There is still so much abundant material in our Cross and about our Bazaar, that Major Read, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, ought to be deluged with applications at once. It matters not how little you can do. Volunteer to do that.

Existing Agents should strive :

- To increase the number of their boxes in circulation by fifteen.
- To suggest the name of at least another soldier or friend to become an additional Agent.

We urge every reader of the War Cry who is not a box-holder, to become one who will do his duty to God and man.

Remembering that the coppers contributed go direct to the

### Assistance of the Destitute

and outcast, and that so much remains undone through the sheer inability of the responsible officers to make five cents produce the purchasing power of a quarter. Let us all do our duty, and remember that every Salvation Soldier and every friend of the poor, should immediately secure one of these yellow messengers of the Gospel or practical Christianity.

### Will You do Your Part?



### Assisting the Prince of Wales.

The Prince of Wales visited Brighton, England, to lay the foundation stone of the County Hospital. At the last moment when a new farthing was needed for the casket placed beneath the stone, one could not be discovered in the town. A prominent local student suddenly remembered his wife's Light Brigade box at home, emptied the contents and discovered the coin, which now peacefully reposes where laid by royal hands. What a picture for an artist! Lazarus assisting a prince!

### "I'M STUCK FAST,"

said the Editor of the Young Soldier (New York), as she tried to pull her hand off a newly-varnished partition box which had been stuck fast in this office, while talking over the newest Mercy-Box issue of that live little paper. After an extra effort she succeeded in freeing her hands, but on request she deposited one cent in the Mercy Box, for the varnish she took away with her.

A fresh mind keeps the body fresh.—Bulwer.

# Prize Racers.

Another Week's Figures—Some Fresh Racers in the Run.

## Central Ontario Province.

### Grade I.

Capt. Jones, St. Catharines.....	123
Mrs. Capt. Jones, St. Catharines .....	63
Fanny Hall, St. Catharines.....	18
Thos. Marson, St. Catharines .....	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Lott, Sudbury.....	143
Capt. Ollis, Collingwood .....	138
Mrs. C. Terry, Lindsay .....	85
Capt. Slater, Owen Sound .....	75
Adj't. Arkett, Riverside .....	65
Mrs. W. G. Richards, Gravenhurst .....	50
Mrs. Phillips, Riverside .....	16
Emily Howell, Riverside .....	14
Wm. Stevens, Riverside .....	13
Ed. Gibbons, Riverside .....	12

### Grade III.

Capt. Storey, Midland .....	103
Capt. Brant, Stroud .....	72

## West Ontario.

### Grade I.

A. R. Myles, Petroona .....	230
Carrie McQueen, Windsor, Ont. ....	155
Mrs. Adjutant Dowell, Brantford .....	155
Lieut. Blodgett, Brantford .....	90
Mrs. Barton, Brantford .....	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Whealan, Wallaceburg .....	209
Lieut. Culbert, Paris .....	138
Mrs. Ensign Wiseman, Seaford .....	89

### Grade III.

Lieut. Heater, Norwich .....	107
Lieut. Patterson, Wyoming .....	25

## Eastern.

Lieut. McIntyre, Fredericton .....	230
Jennie McQueen, Moncton .....	152
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S. ....	125
R. Venoit, Halifax, II. ....	12
Capt. Parsons, Moncton .....	15

Jessie Irons, Windsor, N. S. ....	50
Mrs. Mary Jewer, Windsor, N. S. ....	35
Hiram Late, Windsor, N. S. ....	50
Elsie Ruff, Moncton .....	20
Sister Crossman, Moncton .....	15

### Grade II.

Lieut. Selig, Chatham, N. B. ....	100
Grade III.	

Cadet McLeod, North Head .....	65
Lieut. Tilley, Acadia Mines .....	31
Candidate Venoit, Acadia Mines .....	30

## East Ontario.

### Grade I.

Allee Henderson, Ottawa .....	170
Sister Yake, Ottawa .....	85
Jennie Gilber, Ottawa .....	75
Sarah Barnes, Ottawa .....	40
B. Wilson, Ottawa .....	35
Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa .....	30
Mrs. H. E. Smith, Ottawa .....	25
Annie McAmmond, Ottawa .....	10
Bro. Hunt, Ottawa .....	10

### Grade II.

Capt. Crego, Sherbrooke .....	64
Grade III.	

Cadet McLeod, North Head .....	65
Lieut. Tilley, Acadia Mines .....	48
Lieut. Chappell, Millbrook .....	45

## North West.

### Grade I.

Capt. Hurst, Jamestown .....	120
Julia Brandon, Ferme .....	48

### Grade II.

Capt. McKay, Calgary .....	63
Mother Wallace, Newnawa .....	22
Mrs. Manson, Newnawa .....	22
Lieut. Bamford, Neepawa .....	12

### Grade III.

Lieut. Cook, Hillsboro .....	51
Emma Coleman, Moosomin .....	33

## Pacific.

### Grade I.

Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte .....	157
Cadet Kinney, Butte .....	145
Lieut. Cook, Butte .....	145
Candidate Jane, Butte .....	145
Nora Fisher, Butte .....	50

### Grade II.

Lieut. Hegon, Butte .....	24
Grade III.	

Sergt. Payne, Holona .....	120
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## Important Notice.

The total of each Boomers' War Cry sales for the seven weeks will be given at the end of the race, as we cannot give the space for the Cry prints total sales every week. Competitors will keep a record of their weekly sales, to compare with the grand total that we report at the end of the race.



A New York War Cry Boomer.

## They Say.

Ensign Cowan, Vancouver, says : "After this you can look out for the names of War Cry sellers every week."

We praise God for the signal revival in Cry Booming in this noted Canadian city. Lieutenant McIntyre, Fredericton : "We War Cry Boomers have 12 Boomers in our Corps, and have raised the circulation 20 this week, and hope to rise more."

This is music that sets Sam Sorter's sanctum all in a flutter. But, Lieutenant, why don't you send in their coupons, as was part of the conditions of this great race ? Remember that Boomers' names must be sent in on the coupons regularly every week; otherwise they are not counted as in the race.

Captain Brant, Stroud : Please put my name down as a Boomer for the seven Boom weeks . . . I sold 20 in Stroud and went to Carrie and sold 22. I am in for pushing the Cry among the farmers.

You're right in it, Charles, this trip. Ay, yes, this is just the paper for the farmers, and as suitable for the printing as a hot-air-rier. Boom it everywhere !

The Prophet Joel on War Cry Boom-line : "They shall run to and fro in the city ; they shall climb upon the wall, they shall climb upon the houses, they shall enter in at the windows. . . . Joel II, 9.

Hayseed : "What yer got that 're bicycle cyclometer on yer leg fer, boss?"

Speedy : "Oh, I'm afraid I'll walk too far when I Boom the War Cry."

## S. A. TRADING.

### Have You Seen the Beautiful Engraving of

### COMMANDANT BOOTH and FAMILY ?

We have only a few left. We would advise our friends to order at once. They sell at the extremely low figure of 5 cents each, postage extra. On an order of 5 copies, we will pay postage. Size of plate, 14x18.

—o:—

Ask for Prices of

Men's and Ladies' Underwear, of best quality, always kept in stock.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary,

15 Albert Street,

Toronto, Ont.

## Getting Ready for the Fall

With its torrents of rain and slush, is not only wise, but necessary. You need some protection. Will you let us fix you up ? In two weeks our Men's Mackin-

toshes, regular price, \$5.50, will go for \$6.50, and the coupon below

This Coupon, valued at \$2, and \$6.50 in cash, will entitle you to one of our regular \$8.50 Men's Mackintosches. This offer holds good until November 1st, '96.

—o:—

## You Want Something

to keep you warm during the cold winter months fast approaching ? We can suit you, both as to quality of goods and price. Send for samples of Overcoats or Ulster Material and measurement forms, which will be forwarded you, free of charge.

—o:—

## Say, Bandsman,

It is a bad thing to try and read your music in the dark. Why not try one of our Shoulder Lamps ? With the aid of this the music stands before you as clear as daylight. To convince you, send us 2¢ for one and five 2¢ each. A look at the VALIANT WARRIOR's face will inspire you to do exploits.

—o:—

## Everybody

should have a photo of the Commandant. You may choose from five positions in recent issue of War Cry. Send for one and five 2¢ each. A look at the VALIANT WARRIOR's face will inspire you to do exploits.

—o:—

Ask for Prices of

Men's and Ladies' Underwear, of best quality, always kept in stock.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary,

15 Albert Street,

Toronto, Ont.

See that piece of crap on Sam Sorter's War Cry ain't ? Some one symmetrical with him over the few Boomers and sent him some crap, sackcloth and ate done up in a Soldier's cartridge. Poor old chap, cheer up !

# BERMUDA.

## The Island of the Lilies, and One of Our Latest Openings.

**T**HE BERMUDAS, a group of islands situated in the Atlantic, some 70 miles from New York, and 700 from Halifax, N. S., were discovered by Juan Bermudez in the year 1515, and about the year 1690 they were first settled by English colonists.

Approaching these lovely islands, you imagine it to be a earthly paradise, for you see nothing but a mass of green with patches of white, and the blue sea, which is dotted here and there by one of the many islets, (there are 365 of these).

Then, as you come closer, you find the green mass is the lovely cedars and palms, and the towering sandstone (some-times the species of red-sandstone), and the white patches on the roads and houses, which are all made out of the same material as the island is formed of, viz. Bermuda sandstone.

### The Walls are Built of Rocks,

cut usually on the plot on which you build, and placed one upon the other. Then the cedar comes in for the framework, and the stones are laid, and stone is used in coverings for the roof, being cut into slates of the required thickness, for this purpose, and thus they form, amid the green foliage, a pretty picture.

The islands in area cover some twenty miles, but only eight or nine of them are inhabited, the principal being St. David's, St. George's, and the mainland, on which the Capital, Hamilton, is situated; Somerset, Bonx and Irond Island; St. George's was formerly the capital, but for many years Hamilton has claimed that distinction. Here we have the Government House, residence of the

### Governor of the Islands,

who is also General and Commander-in-Chief of the forces (for Bermuda is a valuable strategic naval station, etc., etc.).

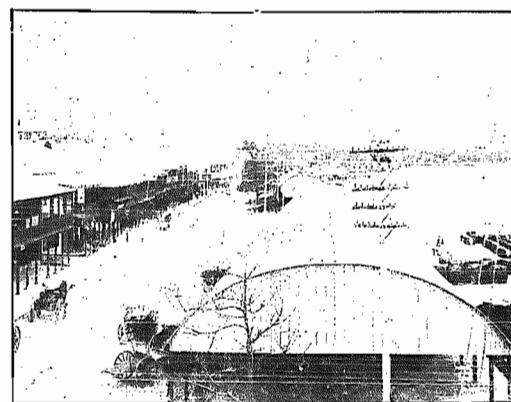
The public buildings, House of Assembly, the Prison, principal churches of all denominations, and last, but not least, the Headquarters of the Salvation Army, who at present occupy a large hall on Court Street, in rear of the House of Assembly.

The Corps is now quite numerous and still advancing, and quite a nice little band is being formed, so that shortly we hope to have a good band to help fight the old devil, who has had, and still has, a great grip of Bermuda. Thank God he has lost quite a number of prisoners during the past few months, and we are in hopes of setting free many more. God help us and give us victory.

After leaving Hamilton and going westward, just before reaching Somerset, we arrive at Southampton, where we have quite a Corps coming up and great things are expected from that quarter.

### Captain David Smith

is in charge there, and his work has been greatly blessed. The only other point of interest in that part of the island is the dockyard, situated on Ireland Island, where there are the workshops, fitted up with the great machinery necessary to repair the fine men-of-war that come here to be docked in the



FRONT STREET, Hamilton, Bermuda.

floating dock, the largest of this kind in the world. It is some 381 feet long, 123 feet broad, and 75 feet deep, and weighs 8,300 tons. 3,000,000 rivets keep this enormous mass of steel together. What fun it would be to weigh 38,300 tons! It is a wonderful machinery, which can lift a ship of 10,000 tons, making, with the weight of the dock, 18,300 tons. There is a fine fleet on this station, which crosses from the West Indies to Halifax, Newfoundland and other points in North America, staying here for the winter season, which

### Our Climate is Delightful,

the temperature ranging, as it does, from 55 to 75 degrees. The population of these delightful isles is only some 15,000, about 6,000 whites, and the remainder colored. The Imperial troops are stationed at different parts of the island, their headquarters being at Prospect, and a military camp at Hamilton. We have no such modern luxuries as tramways, railroads, or other quick mode of transit; we move either by driving or walking, and from island to island, by small steamers or sail boats, and this forms the principal source of enjoyment to Bermudians.

A. G. GOODMAN, R. C.

## GOD'S GLORIOUS WORK IN BERMUDA.

### Revival - A Corps Formed - Baby Brass Band, etc.

"HAVE you met with as much success as you at first anticipated?" was a question asked by a gentleman in the other day, and one which, perhaps, many readers would like to hear answered.

Pray God, we can say "Yes!"

Harvest is all over here months ago, but we are going to hit our target in some way, and will tell you all about it later on.

The outpost—Southampton—is still in charge of Captain David Smith. It is near the town of Hamilton. A good work has been done there, and quite a nice little Corps formed.

For what we have accomplished in the past eight months we praise God, and in His strength we are going on to do our best for the Salvation of Bermuda.

It would be impossible to tell you all that the Lord has done for us, but up to the present He has been with us in all our undertakings, and given us victory. We have had lots of difficulties to face, but have so far overcome them. A great deal of prejudice has been broken down, and some who at first thought the Army was not needed in Bermuda,

\$3,260,000,000

Is the National Debt of Great Britain. Most of this cash has been plied up in War Enterprises.

This is really an awful fact. Hideous is the thought that this great debt has accumulated by the expense in connection with the furnishing of supplies to kill thousands of our fellow beings. Thank God, the Salvation Army's weapons are not carnal, neither are they costly, but we do need cash to push this great spiritual fight, and thus rescue and relieve the bodies of those poor men, women and children who are almost on the very verge of starvation.

The drama Doctor Mac Rox presents a blessed chance to all to assist. One can be had for the asking. Surely this is cheap enough!

### MRS. MAJOR READ,

Secretary for Women's Social Work, assisted by Captains Neille Martin, will conduct special meetings in Hamilton, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th. Rescue Demonstration on Tuesday evening.

### The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments:

#### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIMS will visit: Perth, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th ; Odessa, Oct. 2nd ; Napane, Oct. 23rd ; Deseronto, Oct. 24th, 25th ; Picton, Oct. 26th, 27th ; Bloomfield, Oct. 28th ; Trenton, Oct. 29th, 30th ; Brighton, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st ; Cobourg, Nov. 2nd, 3rd ; Fort Hope, Nov. 4th.

#### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE will visit: Regina, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th ; Moosejaw, Oct. 20th, 21st ; Medicine Hat, Oct. 22nd, 23rd ; Calgary, Oct. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th ; Edmonton, Oct. 29th to Nov. 2nd ; Calgary, Nov. 3rd, 4th ; Moosejaw, Nov. 5th ; Regina, Nov. 6th.

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL will visit: Ingersoll, Oct. 16th, 17th, 18th ; London, Oct. 19th ; Lambeth, Oct. 20th ; St. Thomas, Oct. 21st ; Dutton, Oct. 22d ; Highgate, Oct. 23rd ; Ridgewood, Oct. 24th, 25th ; Brampton, Oct. 26th ; Guelph, Oct. 27th, 28th ; Tillsonburg, Oct. 29th ; Comber, Oct. 30th ; Essex, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st ; Amherstburg, Nov. 3rd ; Windsor, Nov. 5th, 6th, 7th ; Leamington, Nov. 8th.

### THE GREAT BOOM IS NOW ON. IT LASTS TILL THE END OF DECEMBER !!

#### Tour of the Salvation Minstrels.

Mission, Oct. 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th ; Waterloo, Galt, Cambridge, Galt, and Murray, Oct. 19th to Oct. 21st.

The Grace Before Meal Agent, English Club, will be with the Minstrels and use his Magic Lantern for the benefit of the Grace Before Meal Scheme.

#### ENSIGN BURROWS' TOUR

In the interest of the Junior Soldier War : Ottawa, Oct. 20th to 23th ; Aylmer, Oct. 27th to Nov. 1st ; Renfrew, Nov. 3rd to Nov. 8th ; Pembroke, Nov. 10th to Nov. 18th. Children's meetings every Saturday and Sunday. See dodger.

#### Special Tours in West Ontario Province.

##### SERAPHATICS.

Palmerton, Oct. 17th, 18th ; Clifford, Oct. 21st ; Walkerton, Oct. 21st, 22d ; Arthur, Oct. 22d, 23rd ; Elora, Oct. 24th, 25th ; Guelph, Oct. 26th ; Hespeler, Oct. 27th ; Berlin, Oct. 28th ; Galt, Oct. 29th ; Paris, Oct. 30th ; Brantford, Oct. 31st ; Brantford, Nov. 1st.

##### ENSIGN GREEN.

Windsor, Oct. 17th, 18th ; Amherstburg, Oct. 19th, 20th ; Leamington, Oct. 21st, 22d ; Blenheim, Oct. 23rd ; Ridgewood, Oct. 24th, 25th ; St. Thomas, Oct. 26th, 27th ; Galt, Oct. 28th, 29th ; Port Hope, Oct. 30th ; Seaford, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st.

#### WANTED AT ONCE.

A cook for the S. A. Lifeboat. Address: Captain Fletcher, S. A. Lifeboat, 1070 Avenue, Toronto.

#### URGENTLY NEEDED.

Homes for two bright, intelligent, healthy children. Apply Mrs. Major Read, Women's Social Secretary, Temple, Toronto.



View of Islands from Gibbs' Hill, Bermuda.



# MIXED MELODIES FOR MERRY MUSICIANS.

## G. B. M. SONGS.

### Lazarus—The Mercy-Box Scheme.

Tune.—“My Beautiful Home.”  
The Mercy Box is quite a scheme.  
The part of our dear General's dream:  
His loving heart did create  
To help poor Lazarus at the gate.

Chorus.

The Mercy-Box scheme, the Mercy-Box  
scheme, Lazarus, part of the General's dream;  
He must not die, we'll help him by  
The Mercy-Box scheme, the Mercy Box scheme.

One cent each the scheme demands,  
Unexcelled for success it stands;  
While others argue and debate,  
We'll help poor Lazarus at the gate.

He only asks you for the crumba,  
To pick them up the Army comes;  
Now take a box, no longer wait,  
And help poor Lazarus at the gate.

Look ! See him wounded, bleeding there—  
So many pass and do not care;  
Before your service is too late,  
Oh, help poor Lazarus at the gate !

Has God in mercy favored you ?  
Do you profess to love Him, too ?  
Don't fall that mercy to transfix,  
And help poor Lazarus at the gate.

Like your Lord and blessed marauding,  
A home in Heaven at last you'll find ;  
So much unlike the rich man's fate,  
Lazarus will meet you at the gate.

Briadier J. C. Addie.

—o—

### God Bless the Scheme.

Tune.—“Oh, Beulah Land.”  
Our General's plan's a wondrous scheme,  
For grappling with the mighty stream  
Of poverty, sin and crime  
That stains the annals of our time.

Chorus.

God bless the Scheme ! God bless the Scheme !  
God bless our General's noble Scheme :  
Where poverty and sin hold sway,  
Where thousands sink in blindest dismay,  
God grant the Scheme increased success,  
And with Thy richest blessing, bless !

The homeless waif is found a bed,  
The hungry thousands daily fed ;  
And from the ranks of deepest shame  
It does the guilty ones reclaim.

A visit to its many Homes  
Would well repay enquiring ones—  
To see the proof of what we say,  
Our doors are open every day.

Your generous help, kind friends, we wo  
plead,  
Your sympathy and prayers we need,  
That this God-honored Scheme may  
spread,  
And thousands more be housed and fed.

A. W.

—o—

### The Song of the Agents.

Tune.—“Over Jordan.”  
If you want to help the poor  
To sing a happy song,  
Please send your name along, hal-luh-jah !

You shall then a box receive,  
Which will teach folks how to give,  
Then friend Lazarus shall live, hal-le-luh-jah !

Chorus.

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
It's such an easy plan to lift up  
an fallen man !

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !  
By God's grace it can be done, hallelujah !

Workmen can help as well,  
And the coppers soon will tell,  
And will help the funds to swell, halle-luh-jah !

Every copper truly goes  
To help both food and clothes,  
And to save from hunger's woes, halle-luh-jah !

It's not for myself I sing,  
But to help the pauper sting, hallelujah !

And to move the pauper sting, hallelujah !  
It will cheer the General's heart

If we nobly do our part,  
And to fill a box now start, hallelujah !

Sergt.-Major Brown.

—o—

Every noble work is at first impos-sible.—Carlyle.

### The Cross and the Crown.

Tune.—“We're bound for the land of the pure and holy.” B. J. No. 5.

4 Ye soldiers of Christ, bear the cross of your Saviour,  
Bear that blessed token—oh, ne'er lay it down;  
And then in the end our dear Saviour will welcome ;  
He'll say, “Ye bore My cross, come and wear the bright crown.”

Chorus.

Bear the cross—wear the crown,  
Bear the cross—wear the crown ;  
For all who bear the cross shall be sure of the crown.

We must bear the cross if we would be with Jesus . . .  
In Glory. Oh, the bliss when we reach  
That promised town !  
We then all care o'er, shall be happy  
for ever ;  
The cross cast aside, and replaced by the crown.

Oh, sinnerz, to-night, do you wish for Then come why delay ?—now before  
Fall down at His feet ;—dear Jesus, our  
Saviour :  
Oh, come, bear His cross ; come to-night—win the crown !

Dear Jesus, our Friend, our Saviour, Redem'er.  
Dear Jesus—bless'd name—sweetest name ever known,  
We pray for Thy help, and we pray for Thy mercies :  
Still, still we'll ever sing, “Bear the cross, wear the crown.”

### Solo.

Tune.—“Long o'er the Mountains,” or Juanita.

6 Over the darkness here,  
The home I've chosen while down  
Though some forsake I never will,  
To my heart, long dead,  
All the dark and recorded  
Of the past is washed away,  
By the blood of Jesus,  
I am free to-day.

Chorus.

Then Jesus, dear Jesus,  
Keep me ever near Thy side ;  
Through life's long journey  
Be Thou my guide.

Now comes the message,  
To my heart in tones so sweet :  
“Cast all thy thyme  
At the Saviour's feet.”  
He has washed and cleansed you,  
See you free from self and sin,  
To proclaim His power  
You must now begin.

Chains are all breaking,  
Worldly pleasures loss their charm ;  
His peace is soothin'.  
All my heart's alarm,  
Now my soul I'm laying,  
As I bid you, at His feet,  
To be used for ever,  
In His service sweet.

Life is worth living,  
Only when for Him I'm spent,  
Upon His sacred altars,  
Talents by His lent.  
Every power He gave me,  
Back again to Him I've given ;  
In my heart He's reignin',  
Making earth a heaven.

R. T.

### For the Little Folks

Will some friends send vegetables and fruit (carriage paid) for the Children's Shelter. Address, Mrs. Read, Salvation Army Temple, Toronto.

O hasten, mercy to implore,  
And stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
For fear thy season should be o'er,  
Before this evening's stage be run.

O hasten, sinner, to return,  
And stay not for to-morrow's sun ;  
For fear the lamp should fail to burn,  
Before the needful work is done.

O Lord, do Thou the sinner turn,  
Now rouse him from his senseless state,  
O let him not Thy counsel spurn,  
Nor rue his fatal choice too late.

### Our Army Home.

Tune.—“My Beautiful Home.” B. J. 4.

9 My earthly home, our Army dear,  
The home I've chosen down here,  
Though some forsake, I never will,  
My Army home, I love it still.

Chorus.

Our dear Army home, (Repeat)  
From its table and shelter I'll never  
more roam ;  
The world is cold, its husks don't fill  
My Army home, I love it still.

I can't forget my place of birth,  
Or that you left without a cause ;  
Yet, after going through the mill,  
Our Army home, you love it still.

You left it rashly, and the day  
In your tantrums you were heard to say,  
“To keep the rules I never will,”  
But our Army home, you love it still.

You said some things you did not mean,  
And sorry since you off' have been ;  
Had stop to think, your heart will fill  
Your Army home, you love it still.

You're sleek, my friend, you cannot fit,  
That peace of conscience, rest of mind ;  
You think of home, go where you will,  
Your Army home, you love it still.

BRIGADIER ADDIE.

### OUR LITTLE BOX.

#### A Recitation.

Here's a Grace-Before-Meat box (holding one up).  
Which has neither key nor locks,  
But a patent underneath that's out of sight.

In its favor may be said,  
Starving children have been fed.  
Who but for this were in the saddest plight.

But the point I'd have you see,  
Is that our Agent, through poor me,  
Was sent some boxes to be noticed rather  
Than mine.

So I hope you'll not despise  
This, our means to advertise,  
Take a box and help the poorest of the poor.

Now, you really must admit  
It's a beauty, and it's fit  
To be placed on any table in the land,  
With its pictures of distress.

Scenes of want and wretchedness,  
You sit and object can but understand.

Here Instructions you can see,  
One or two cents give, like me (dropping one in).

This is all that we from you each week  
Implore,  
That while eating Sunday's beef,  
In this box, for their relief,

One or two cents you will give for suffering poor.

Here is information, too...  
Which I'm sure will prove to you,  
That this box deserves the praise that  
has been given.

How the beauty has been fed,  
How the homeless found a bed,  
And the fallen helped upon the way to Heaven.

With results like this to show,  
We in common can go.

And appeal for help, which is my pro  
pose the theme ;

Take a box, I say again,  
And thus help with might and main.

This gigantic, elevating Social Scheme.

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### The Precious Blood.

Tunes.—Stella, B. J. 25 : Euphony, B. J. 188 : Banks and Brae, B. J. 56.

7 When first overwhelmed with sin  
and shame,

To Jesus' cross I trembling came,  
Burdened with sin and full of fear ;  
Yet drawn by love to venture near,  
Pardon and peace I found with God,  
In Jesus' All-Atoning Blood.

My sin is gone, my fear is o'er,  
I shun God's presence now no more ;  
He sits upon the Throne of Grace,  
And bids me boldly seek His face ;  
Sprinkled upon the Throne of God,  
I see that All-Atoning Blood.

Here I can rest without a fear,  
By this to God I now draw near ;  
For this hand ready and merciful,  
And when I reach the Throne of God,  
I'll praise the All-Atoning Blood.

M. MARIOTT, Toronto.

—o—

Hasten, Sinner.

Tunes.—Eternity, B. J. 28 : It was on the Cross, B. J. 17 : Why not To-night ? B. J. 131.

8 Hasten, sinner, oh, be wise,  
And stay not for to-morrow's sun ;  
The longer wisdom you desirous,  
The harder she is to be won.